

## THE WORLD.

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THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 17.  
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## THE 1888 RECORD!

We, the undersigned Advertising Agents, have examined the Circulation and Press Room Reports of THE WORLD, and also the amounts of White Paper furnished it by various paper manufacturers, and find that the Average No. of WORLDS Printed Daily from Jan. 1, 1888, to date is as stated, viz.:

288,970 COPIES.

(Signed)  
Geo. F. Howell & Co., DANCY & Co.,  
J. H. BATES, GOODRICH & HULL,  
K. N. ENICKSON, J. F. PHILLIPS & Co.,  
M. HEMMINGWAY, A. A. ANDERSON.

Circulation of the SUNDAY WORLD each Sunday during the first quarter in 1888:

Jan. 1.....	262,990	Feb. 1.....	270,120
Jan. 8.....	257,180	Feb. 8.....	277,250
Jan. 15.....	260,110	Feb. 15.....	276,790
Jan. 22.....	258,470	Feb. 22.....	280,180
Jan. 29.....	258,960	Feb. 29.....	285,370
Feb. 5.....	260,420	Mar. 5.....	285,840
Feb. 12.....	276,870	Average	269,687

Circulation Books Always Open.

## A GREAT EXAMPLE.

Mrs. Goodwin, a matron at Castle Garden, has resigned—saying to her friends that "she would not occupy a position and draw a salary when she had no duties to perform."

If all men who have a sinecure in the public service were equally conscientious, what a shrinkage there would be in the pay-roll!

A few examples of this sort by women will strengthen the movement to make citizenesses of them, with all that this implies and includes.

There is a crying need of more conscience in politics and the public service.

## THE PRESIDENT'S ENVI.

President Cleveland's letter acknowledging the gift of a twenty-seven-pound Kennebunk salmon will commend him newly to all except the "political fishermen."

After thanking the Maine man for the splendid fish, the President says: "I am mean enough to envy the man who caught it."

There spoke the true fisherman! The eating of a salmon, enjoyable as it is, is not to be compared with the delight of catching and landing him.

Compared with this sport, how dull must be the sensation of having Presidential delegates swarm into your net!

## GOOD FOR FITCH.

THE EVENING WORLD is not bothering itself or its readers about the interminable tariff question, but it does like to see a man in public life who has the pluck of his principles—the daring of his duty, as he sees it.

Such a man is Congressman Fitch, of this city, who, though a Republican, has the manliness to defy the party lash and to speak for tariff reduction because he believes it to be right.

Give us more men like Fitch and fewer mannikins, trimmers, dodgers and party slaves in Congress.

## THE LETTER-CARRIERS.

Eight-hours' tramping is enough for the letter-carriers.

If any high-colorful post-office dignitary doesn't believe it, let him take a bag and travel over the pavements in summer sun and winter blizzard, and he will be apt to change his mind.

The bill now before the President, fixing eight hours as a day's work for the carriers, is a just one, and will no doubt be approved.

The accommodating divorce mills still continue to feed fickle actors and actresses from their matrimonial bonds. That sweet little man KYLE BELLEVILLE is the latest one furnished with a warrant to seek fresh fields and pastures new. It is quite generally believed that he was already in clover.

If JOHN L. SULLIVAN declines the challenge of BILL NIXON to a talking match, as put forth in this morning's WORLD, let the great blow-down hereafter forever hold the peace.

"Crown's quest law," as illustrated in the HANCOX verdict, doesn't seem to have improved much since SHAKESPEARE'S time.

The Hubbies keep second place. We told the Hubbies that they started in too sociably.

In the Lilliput province of Baseballdom the New Yorks might pass for Giants.

Is why the Kunk juke like a jug? Now it is full, and now it is not.

The Police Were Too Smart for Them. PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 17.—The State police a few days ago raided Burke Brothers' wholesale place on Fountain street and secured a small quantity of liquor. The firm inserted a boastful card in the newspapers stating that the police would be sent to look elsewhere if they expected a large haul, but invited them to call again. Yesterday morning the invitation was accepted and a much larger haul was secured. Another person who had boasted that the State police would find nothing on his premises—A. S. Turner, a restaurant keeper—was found guarded by a trap door and a blind door, and a quantity of brandy and other hard liquors were secured.

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## UPTOWN YESTERDAY.

John Cunningham is being asked a good many questions about the christening.

William Barnett, bass vocalist, humming an air as he trips along Fourteenth street.

"That Evening World is a bright little paper," heard in the corridors of the Hoffman.

Sam Fulton is greatly interested in Saturday half holiday. They have his signature at Albany.

Sergt. Tim, of the Nineteenth Precinct, dressed in new summer uniform, bright gold lace and a long smile.

John W. Hamilton and George P. Elder have gone into partnership in a new business and will in a few days open an elegantly fitted-up buffet at 1213 Broadway. It will be called "Jack's."

## CULLED FROM THE MARKET STANDS.

Lettuce, 5 cents.  
Shad, 10 cents each.  
Parsley, 5 cents a bunch.  
Radishes, 2 cents a bunch.  
Artichokes, 15 cents each.  
New beets, 10 cents a bunch.  
Florida grape fruit, \$1 a dozen.  
Green peas, 40 cents a bushel.  
Strawberries, 15 to 20 cents a quart.  
Best dairy butter, 25 cents a pound.  
American cheese, 15 cents a pound.  
Red bananas, 25 to 30 cents a dozen.  
Soft-shell crabs, \$1 to \$1.50 per dozen.  
Southern pineapples, 10 to 25 cents each.  
Fresh long island eggs, 90 cents a dozen.

## FROM THE WEST SIDE.

It is rumored that petite Tom Costigan is taking bicycle lessons.

W. J. McNamara has just returned from Jackson. The first place he went on reaching the city was St. Louis.

John Fisher, it is said, starts for St. Louis on foot next week. He will reach there in time, as he is familiar with the tracks.

John McAnally, the Eleventh avenue Bonafide, has been honored by his friends with the title of "The Mayor of Eleventh avenue."

William F. Campbell says he would rather that the convention would be held at Washington than St. Louis. His friends know the reason why, too.

John McGarry's friends are trying to ascertain his politics. They declare he is a Republican in the Thirtieth and a Tammany Democrat in the Fifteenth Assembly District.

## WORLDINGS.

Max O'Hell is said to have taken home with him some \$15,000 of American money as a result of his lecturing tour of the United States.

Many old coins of the last century were found in the debris of a building recently torn down at Charlotte, N. C. Among them were several five-dollar gold pieces, a number of silver dollars and a quart of cent pieces.

Gabriel Nan-wog-gah, a chief of the Potawatomi who died at the Sacred Heart Mission the other day, was reputed to be one hundred and twenty-five years old. Some of the most aged members of the tribe remember that the smallest of his children was the father of a grown-up family.

Howell P. Flower, whose barrel of money is famous, began his life work at the age of seventeen, when his brother-in-law agreed to pay him \$4 a month and his board for "tending store" in a country town in Northern New York. The bulk of his fortune has been made in railroad stocks and lands and by investments in coal and iron properties.

The largest and the smallest specimens of the canine race are said to be owned in Chicago. The largest is Mr. Korbein's Sultan, a magnificent Siberian bloodhound, which weighs nearly three hundred and eighty pounds. The smallest is a diminutive black-and-tan that weighs 30 ounces, and is owned by a well-known woman on South Clark street.

Henry Clews, who is probably known personally to more people than any other man on "Change," is a nervous, active, bald-headed man of middle age, with an attractive face, keen, dark eyes and well-cut mustache and side whiskers. He always dresses fashionably and in excellent taste. He is an Englishman by birth, and was originally educated for the church.

Gov. John B. Gordon, of Georgia, is one of the most distinguished men in the State. He is 6 feet 10 inches in height and stands perfectly erect. His military life having had much to do with his manly bearing. His eyes are dark brown, set back under a high and intelligent forehead, while his hair is black, with streaks of gray running through it. He is now in his fifty-sixth year.

David Alexander Payne, of Wilberforce, O., senior Bishop and presiding officer of the General Conference of the African M. E. Church, recently, in session at Indianapolis, is seventy-one years old, and a man of great physical and intellectual vigor. He was born a slave in Charleston, S. C. He presided for one day over the Ecumenical Conference of Methodists in London in 1881, and is the only colored man ever accorded that distinction.

On All Fools' Day a New Orleans newspaper printed a detailed and interesting account of a remarkable pocket telephone that had been invented by a young electrician in that city. The article, although written entirely as a joke, found its way as serious matter into the columns of several highly respectable scientific journals, and a number of wealthy corporations wrote to agents in the city authorizing them to begin negotiations for the purchase of the invention.

John H. Inman, the cotton king, is a Southerner by birth and is a splendid specimen of manhood, standing over six feet in his stockings. He was seventeen years old when the war broke out and fought through it in Confederate gray. Then, when it was over, he turned his attention to money-making and by 1880, when thirty-six years old, had accumulated a fortune of several millions. Only twenty years ago he came to New York with less than \$100 in his pocket to represent his entire possessions.

They Say "Down with Trusts." OTTAWA, Ont., May 17.—It is said that the committee of Parliament which is inquiring into the trust of "Trusts," will report in comparing terms on coal and sugar trusts. The report, it is further said, will regard "combinations" as conspiracies and will advise that they be made punishable by fine or imprisonment.

To Be Found at Hotels. J. H. Smythe, of Philadelphia, and J. P. Wiser, of New York, are being served at the Glenside hotel.

At the Hotel Dan are J. C. Cameron, of Holyoke; L. W. Ripley, of Hartford, and Henry Fleming, of Chicago.

Among the Albatrosses' arrivals may be found Thomas F. Nelson, of Denver, and Franklin P. Cator, of Chicago.

Edward Benson, of Philadelphia, and D. McKee, of Pittsburgh, were assigned pleasant rooms at the St. James Hotel this morning.

W. E. Forbes, of Georgia, and L. L. Leggett, of Chicago, found letters waiting for them upon their arrival at the Astor today.

At the Sturtevant this morning is Lieut. H. Keith Murray, of the British Army, and his family, who are on their way to Scotland after a tour to the country.

Stopping at the Union Square Hotel are E. L. Marshall, of Philadelphia; Charles H. Foster, of Cleveland; C. E. Lauriat, of Boston, and M. E. Porter, of Chicago.

Registered at the Morton House are Albert Carter, of Troy; J. M. H. J. of Philadelphia; H. E. Leach, of Washington; C. Flood, of St. Louis, and Walter B. Pope, of London.

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## TWO DIFFERENT FATES.

## An Incident in a Fireman's Life.

By

Chief of Eighth Battalion, F. D. N. Y.

## CONCLUDED.

(WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD.)

E was a man about thirty-five years of age and pretty well built. He had been all right until recently and then his luck broke out in this funny way. He probably did not know what he wanted, and got out on the window sill with the feeling of getting away from those inside more than through a desire to jump. He could have done that easily enough if he had wished. But when he got there he simply stayed, and only when he saw them approach did he show this inclination to spring by trying to work around. This he could not do. The sill was too narrow and his hold on the sash was too slight. But they were afraid, and reasonably so, that moving about in that way he would lose his hold and fall to the street.

They sent him to the insane asylum, where he was properly cared for. How long he stayed there or what became of him I never learned. But it was an odd thing to be trying to rescue a man from the fifth story of a building in which there was not a spark of fire nor a spoonful of smoke.

Mark Melford, the author of that capital farce, "Turned Up," in which Mr. Nat Goodwin has achieved so much fame, has written a play called "Kleptomaniacs," a "society farce drama," which has just been produced in England. The story is rather complicated, but it ought to be funny. It deals with an "unattached" Major-General whose wife is a victim to kleptomania. Her husband is very hard to avoid, and when, on the lady's return from shopping expeditions, she brings back stolen wares the Major-General delivers them to their rightful owners, plus 10 per cent of their value. The Major-General's daughter is betrothed to a learned professor, whose diamond pin the mother steals. The young man therefore believes that his fiancée is an incurable kleptomaniac. He advises for a lady to be added to the habit, to act as companion to the Major-General's wife. Dozens of these people arrive. One remains in the house and the General's wife becomes jealous of her, threatens divorce, and leaves her home. She is arrested on a charge of stealing silver spoons and brought home. Everything of course is straightened out.

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Col. R. E. Miles will shortly return to Cincinnati. Next season he will give his personal attention to booking combinations for the Bijou Opera-House and the Grand Opera-House in Cincinnati.

The English burlesque company will play at the Standard Theatre during the months of October and November next. Mr. Duff has made no arrangements after that at his house. His present season has been a financial success, as he has done a large amount of rental at the Standard Theatre, as a combination house for light burlesque plays. He will have a rival next season in the Bijou Opera-House, which, it is said, will be devoted entirely to combinations.

Messrs. Robson and Crane are doing a colossal business in Chicago. It appears that Robert B. Mantell failed to open at the Haymarket Theatre in that city on Monday night on account of a wash-out on the road from St. Paul.

"Paul Kaurva" joined to a very large house at Hooley's Theatre, Chicago, Sunday night. Mr. Steele Mackaye made a speech, in which he said some very sweet things about Mr. Miner, and referred to him as the great producer of American plays.

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A Private Kills His Officer. WOODWARD, N. Y., May 17.—Sergt. Porter Webster, of Company A, Twenty-fourth Infantry, was shot and instantly killed by Private David Simons, of the same company, at Fort Reno Tuesday. Simons had threatened the life of a woman with whom he had trouble, and while attempting to arrest him Webster was shot.

He Had Had Too Much Horse. [From Texas Riffles.] Miss Siatore (to Parisian nobleman)—Are you fond of horses, Count de Bonvalard?

Count de Bonvalard (holding his shoulder blades)—Well, I think I like as much of them as I can get. I have a horse in my stable.

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had lost his bearings and wandered around without being able to find his way out. Finally he had fallen exhausted.

In a place filled with smoke it is pretty difficult to find one's way to any particular place, and an accident like this is not to be wondered at. It was a sad thing, however, for the young fellow to perish in this way, and it was a great pain to his father.

## AROUND THE THEATRES.

"His Lordship," Edwin Atwell's play, to be brought out next week at the Amphion Academy, Williamsburg, will probably be a very interesting production. Mr. Atwell seems to stop at no expense. He has secured a costly and excellent cast, which he advertises in a way that will undoubtedly cause its members to blush either with delight or embarrassment. Harry Pitt he calls the "greatest of Hawtrees," Charles Wells, "the most polished and original of stage villains," Russell Bassett, "the famous character actor," and Harry Hawk, "the legitimate successor of John T. Raymond."

His play of Charles Bowser that "his name alone fills the theatre," and calls J. Miller Kent "one of A. M. Palmer's stars." (Query: does A. M. Palmer ever indulge in stunts?) Lillian Chance is "Rose Coghlan at twenty," and Grace Thorne Coulter, "one of the loveliest women on the stage." Fred Williams, by the way, is stage manager and Philip Goucher scenic artist. A portrait of Mr. Edwin Atwell, with his valuable autograph, adorns the prospectus. If "His Lordship" prove all-and-locks as it will be the case—how Mr. Atwell will smile at his energetic preliminaries!

Tom Keene, the tragedian, is to open his next season in Chicago on Sept. 3. The season has been a very successful one for Mr. Keene. His health has been perfect, and he has travelled from New York to Texas and back.

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## AGAIN THE DAY OF TRIAL.

## POLICEMEN ANSWERING AT THE TRIBUNAL FOR SHORTCOMINGS ON DUTY.

Commissioner McClave Trying the Cases and Commissioner MacLean Looking On.—The Usual Run of Absences from Posts—Officer Toomey Seriously Accused in the Thirty-second Precinct.

Police Commissioner McClave presided yesterday at the regular trials of accused policemen in the court-room at Police Headquarters.

The newly appointed Commissioner MacLean sat by his colleague's side through a portion of the day. Ex-County Clerk Heenan and Coroner Messemmer were among the visitors in the room at times during the session.

The first complaint heard was that of Capt. Allaire, of the Broadway squad, against Roundsmen Burns and Patrolmen Davis, Donovan, Robinson, Snyder, Van Arsdale, Ives, McLaughlin and Finley. These officers were all charged with absence from the 8 A. M. roll call. May 3. Their defense, corroborated by Sergt. Sheldon, of the Nineteenth Precinct, was that they had been on special duty at the Metropolitan Opera-House, May 2, until midnight, and were told by the Sergeant that they need not report at their own station-house until 1 o'clock next day.

Sergt. Sheldon, who followed the usual custom in giving such instructions.

To investigate a reported case of an old gentleman, intoxicated and in suspicious condition, the reason "Officer John H. White and Joseph Regan gave for their 4.55 A. M. visit to the West Side Hotel, Fifteenth street and Sixth avenue, reported by Roundsmen Albertson, of the Nineteenth Precinct.

Complaining of Patrolman Kelly, recently assigned to the Sanitary Squad, for failing to report an arrest promptly. Sergt. Goughlin recommended the officer for faithful service. He believed that Kelly was, as the patrolman stated, in a confusion of new reports and formalities the arrest had slipped Kelly's mind.